

Young Love

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Summary: This is what happens when my cousin and I have too much sugar on Easter.

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A/N " This is just a bit of silliness my cousin and I wrote over the Easter holidays. Harry and Company do not belong to me; as I'm sure you all know by now, they belong to J.K. Rowling.

"Ron, wait up," Harry whispered. They weren't really supposed to be in the hallways at that time of night, but Harry, Ron, Neville and Hermione had heard a strange sound.

Ron whispered back, "I can't lose sight of it. Hurry up you guys!"

Harry ran faster to catch up to Ron and whatever it was he was chasing. He was almost there when he caught sight of a gigantic spider " and it had Ron in its mouth!

The spider ran off with Ron and Harry, Hermione and Neville ran after it.

"You go ahead, we'll be there in a minute," said Neville to Harry. He and Hermione stopped to catch their breath.

"Hermione, did I ever tell you how nice you look when you're out of breath?"

"Oh, thank you " I guess."

They got closer and closer until their lips almost touched. But before anything else could happen,

"Miss Granger! What are you doing out at this time of night? I shall take two points away Gryffindor (And it is my own house!), and don't you think you should help your friends, instead of just standing there? And for heaven's sake, be quieter!"

Hermione stammered, "Oh, y-yes of course. Thank you Professor McGonagall."

They ran off to help Ron, but by the time they reached him, everything was okay.

"It turns out all he wanted was my socks!" said Ron. "He's really a very nice spider â€" name's Jenkins. He quite understood when I asked him to leave."

"Well, I'll be," said Hermione, "A friendly giant spider named Jenkins who eats socks."

They all went back to bed â€" well, at least Harry and Ron did.

End
file.